

THE SILENT WORLD.

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EXPRESSIVE SILENCE.

SACRED Silence! All thy power
Have we ever known?
No! We lavish upon *language*
Praise that is thine own.

Thought is silent, in its dwelling
Deep within the breast;
Speech is but the outward clothing
In which thought is drest.

Speech is but the upper current
Of a deep, deep sea;
Far below, in sacred silence,
Must the treasures be.

Calmness, coolness dwell with silence;
Silent falls the dew;
Silent roll the stars above us,
In the unfathomed blue.

Silent worship! 't is not merely
Found by sitting still;
This is but the outward symbol
Of the silent will.

Silent waiting! not the body,
But the soul, that stands
With bowed head and ear attentive,
For its Lord's commands.

Silent suffering! loud lamenting
Never had thy power.
Silent sympathy! no other
Fits the darkest hour.

Silent gratitude! when language
Vainly strives to tell
All her sense of good accepted,
Silence speaks it well.

Mute submission! meekly bowing
'Neath the Eternal's will;
"Dumb because my father did it."
Is its language still.

Silent joy! to give it utterance
Music has no tone,
When 't is deepest, purest, holiest,
It is all our own.

What can still the voice of slander
Like the mute reply?
Love to slanderer and slandered,
Speaking in the eye.

Is the spirit moved to anger
By another's speech?
Silent mastery of passion
But his heart will reach.

Silent vigils, silent prayers.
Oh, how they ascend
From the sad and anxious watchers
By the couch they tend!

And like vapor heavenward tending,
They will fall in showers,
Making parched and barren deserts
Cheerful with spring flowers.

Mingling with flowers.
As we pass them by.
We can give but friendly greeting,
Or the kind reply.

But the hand-in-hand companions,
Journeying side-by-side,
Toward the eternal city,
Loving, true and tried;

Why should these be ever feeding
Upon words alone,
When the heart's most precious feeling
Is to each unknown?

Ah! how many social gatherings,
Where we simply true,
Would enrich and bless our spirits
More than now they do!

Thought and speech would flow together!
And when these were not,
Silence like the heavenly manna,
Feels again the thought.

We should often find at parting,
That a heavenly guest
Known by breaking bread among us,
Had our gathering blest.

—*Friends' Intelligencer.*

LOVE AMONG THE HOOSIERS.

THE *Chicago Tribune*, under its change of management, shows no diminution of interest in the love-letter business and in a recent issue has given its readers several columns of the correspondence between Mr. Freeman Allen, of Terre Haute, Indiana, and Miss Mollie Parsons, of Chicago, as she called herself. It is singularly illustrative of the progress of recent times that, in this instance, the siren's almost victim was a deaf man, while Ulysses some years ago by merely making his men temporarily deaf eluded the charming sisters and added to his fame for ingenious devices. After all, the eye is ahead of the ear and printer's ink and the postal service go further than the sweetest voices. So it happened that Mr. Allen read, last December in *The Chicago Tribune*, the advertisement of Miss Parsons saying she was twenty-two and agreeable, and wanted to correspond with a view to matrimony. At once he replied, giving his age, twenty-nine; his weight, 145; his height, five feet ten; saying he owned a farm of forty acres, and closing with:—Happy will be the lady that takes me out of my miseries. First comes, first served. Yours, most sincerely.

Mr. Allen does not seem to have had a collegiate education, and his grammar and general method of expression, as shown throughout, are unique and attractive. Miss Parsons replied to his first after a day's delay, which she remarks was caused by not having a postage stamp, but he did not take a hint at first. Her third letter renews the topic. She had no stamp, "gentlemen generally lighten a lady's expense, not increase it," but she had looked his letters through in vain for postage. She now had had three. His fourth inclosed ten cents, and she now writes that she feels he is sympathetic. He says he's deaf, but she replies that "It is not near so bad to be heard of hearing in the head as to be hard of hearing in the *heart*." This brought another ten cents and several questions. Does she love kisses, and will she mind if he tells her he would rather not marry her for a little while yet, till his parents go away? If she would, he "understands that tides await for no man" and is prepared to be married at once.

She acknowledges the ten cents, but "wishes it had been \$5," and this draws out from him the philosophic answer that:

"When I am ready for you to come, I will send some money to pay your fare, but it is not necessary to invest my money on one that does not belong to me yet, though you might seldom to fail to be mine. But after we are united in the holy bond of wedlock, you will be well supplied."

With this go a formal offer of marriage and a ten cent piece, and a lock of his hair. She replied with a renewed expression of her growing love for him and need for money, and in his next, he sends her five dollars with the assurance that his "heart is always beating thee it loves", "charm of my heart and angels of love." So it goes, and at last he sends her fifteen dollars more to come on with, and the directions for meeting are explicit:—

If you hear me exclaim, "Miss Parsons!" you must make a bow and step forward, and take my hand in thine, and have a kiss if necessary. My brother does not look like me, he has brown mustaches and a few beards on his under lip running to the end of his chin, and I have black beards all around my chin with brown mustaches, and my cheeks is shaved off. So you will have no trouble in detecting me from my brother, even if he should call your name. Please, my dear, if it rains on our happy day, and I fail to arrive, I will go when the weather is settled. When we meet, probably my heart will throb so hard that I cannot speak; but if I do not act the gentleman, you must consider it is on account of me being deaf, and I have never paid any attention to a lady before, as I am afraid of them. But a little practice will make me gentle, and set me all right again. Please write once more. May the Lord bless and guard us both, and unstoppen mine ears when we meet, is the earnest favor of your devoting lover.

She did not go, but thought about fifteen dollars more would enable her to start. This aroused even a deaf man, and he replied that already he had sent her \$25.30, which was a-plenty. "Many young men have lost considerable sums of money while attempting to get a wife in this manner, and you have now the finest opportunity that ever was or ever will be offered to you again." This filled him with sadness, and, repentant, he sent her fifteen dollars more, with which she stayed away. She took up the book agency business, and offered to send him a book, but he declined. Then each accused the other of being the cause of the separation, and she says she'll come for fifteen dollars more. He offers to send it, if first she will send her trunk to him, so that he can have security for the money, and he closes with a song:—

Mine eyes,	Mine ear,	Mine heart,
Will joy,	Will bend,	Will swear,
Your face,	Your tongue,	Your heart,
To serve,	To trust,	To win,

If you will only come.

This, he adds, can be read in any direction, and it indeed does rhyme equally well however taken. But it did not move her. She could not send the trunk and she would not, but she did have a feasible arrangement. She was selling books for \$3 each. They only cost \$1.65. She would send him a lot of them C. O. D., and after he had them she would come down there, marry him, and sell the books at nearly 100 per cent. profit. But he did not like this. He wanted her and her trunk. Finally the latter came, but before advancing the money he had his security appraised, and its value was put at twenty-five cents. Time had rolled around from last December to recent October, and Freeman A. was still a freeman, and bade fair to stay so. His patience was exhausted, and his last letter, October 28th, says:—

Your letter of the 18th is received, and the reason I did not answer sooner is because you have broken my heart. I have lost all confident in you. All kind of traps are laid for the people's hard earning money. But I invariable do not step into such a trap as your empty trunk with my eyes shut, and if you could use a little reason, you would see it would not do for me to send any more money. Now, all I will say, if love me and want to marry, you will find some means to raise the money and come on here, and I solemnly swear and I guarantee that if you are all you have represented yourself to be, I surely will take you for my own, devoting wife for life. But if you will never come, Satan will make it pretty hot for you.

She did not come, and Allen started for Chicago, although he had previously written her that he did not dare go there as he was

afraid of being run over, thus putting himself on record as the first deaf man who ever realized in advance that cars do not usually turn out for foot-passers. To aid Satan to "make it hot for her" he called on the police, and a local magistrate, representing his satanic majesty in the threat, fined the woman fifty dollars and let her go while Allen returned to his home.

The value of the story lies mainly in its illustration of the folly of noticing such advertisements, and its exhibition of what a fool the ordinary answerer of them is. There is probably a good deal more of this going on all the time than people think of, and it will continue as long as fools are so plenty. One way to enlighten them is to show up such cases when they come into the hands of the police; another is to let them learn by experience, which is perhaps the better way. When we undertake to stop the wise from profiting by the folly of the unwise, we strike at the impossible at once. The only way is to remove the unwisdom, and that is often inherent.

A NOVEL WEDDING.

MR. ROBERT SHEPHERDSON, Esq., of Oriskany, N. Y., and Miss Alice M. Lighthart, of Lenox, near Wampsville, N. Y., were united in marriage on Saturday evening by Mr. Traver, pastor of the Presbyterian Church at Wampsville, at the home of the bride. The happy couple are deaf-mutes. As the members of the family have only a limited knowledge of the sign-language, and the alphabet of the deaf-mutes, and as the form for the solemnization of matrimony has some words in it as long as Yale College, it bid fair to be rather a slow and tedious affair. But the clergyman proved adequate to the reduction of time, an important element in science as well as in weddings. The company rose, and standing by the side of the couple, with the book in position so that all three could read, he read in slow and quiet tones, the beautiful service to the company, and the couple who were undergoing the process of "splicing," followed the lines with him, guided by his index finger.

The answer being propounded, the eyes of the minister, and the couple, in due order, met, and each bowed assent to the proposed requirement, and when they had joined hands and were pronounced "husband and wife," and the book was closed as their eyes took in those three binding words, they showed by their pleased and upraised faces, radiant with intelligence and pleasure, that they had crossed the line of single life. They are to reside in Oriskany where he is in business, and she has had the advantages of eight years of instruction in the school for deaf-mutes in New York. —*Oneida Dispatch*, Nov. 27, 1874.

In a journal of a tour in Scotland, by Rev. C. Simeon, of Cambridge, we have the following passage: "Went to see Lady Ross's grounds. Here also I saw blind men weaving, may I never forget the following fact: One of the blind men, being interrogated with respect to his knowledge of spiritual things, answered, 'I never saw till I was blind; nor did I ever know contentment, when I had my eye-sight as I do now, that I have lost it. I can truly affirm, though few know how to credit me, that I would, on no account, change by present situation and circumstances with any that I ever enjoyed before I was blind. He had enjoyed eye-sight till twenty-five, and had been blind now about three years.

An interesting little boy, a pupil of the New York Institution, was some years ago knocked down in the street and injured about the head by a fire engine. He got well in time, and beyond a slight local disfigurement was apparently all right. The other day we received the startling information that he was hopelessly crazy—a result of the injuries mentioned above.—*Deaf-mute Journal*.

FOURTEEN MONKEYS.

"WHEN we left the island of Java, where our ship touched for wood and water, we took with us one hundred and sixty-eight Java sparrows and fourteen monkeys. You know I was in China a year or more, and this was on the way home. Forty of these sparrows were mine, but they were no trouble to me, because my boy did all the care-taking. I had two of the monkeys too; little, delicate, mouse-colored ones, with soft silky hair. One died very shortly, but the other lived several months, and clung to me like a baby. He would creep under my coat or into a pocket, and be content to lie there all day if I would let him, and he played like a kitten. Then there was a little cinnamon-colored one which spent a great deal of time with him, and taught him all the wickedness he knew, and their antics together were funny beyond my telling. Poor Cinny came to an untimely end, and you shall hear how.

"You know the captain of a man-of-war messes, that is, eats alone, unless he invites some one specially to share his table, and the steward always takes great pride in having meals handsomely served. The monkeys made him a great deal of trouble, running away with bread, and so on, and generally, to prevent their getting in, he locked the door of the cabin till the captain came. This particular day, the captain had sat down to a beautiful little dinner, and was on the point of beginning when he was called away, and went, leaving the door open. Cinny was on the watch, and sped in, followed by a large black monkey full three feet high, who had had his head and face shaved by the sailors, leaving only mustache and side-whiskers. You can't think what a grim-looking creature it was, with these jet black ornaments against a snow white skin. It gave him a goblin-like, unearthly look. I should n't have cared to meet him in a dark night.

"Well, the two went in, as I said, velvet-footed and silent, and began operations. The lights were all open, as the day was hot, and they threw dish after dish out into the water. Then Cinny took the butter and oiled himself from head to foot, drawing what was left in streaks up and down the table-cloth. The black one in the meantime began upon desserts, and ate or threw it on the floor as the mood took him, and in the midst of all the captain returned to find Cinny emptying salt, mustard and so on from the castors into the soup-tureen. They went by him like lightning and up the mast, but this time there was no escape. The captain was furious, and, drawing a pistol, shot them both. They fell into the water,—drowned, of course; and so two ended.

"All sorts of things happened to the eleven survivors. There were two or three sheep on board, for the benefit of the sailors, and their lives were a burden to them. Their tails were pulled, and their wool, by that dreadful eleven; and one day two of the monkeys decided to ride them, and so pinched, and kicked, and tormented the poor creatures that they leaped from their pen, and then, frightened by the sailors, went over the ship's side, monkeys and all, and were drowned. The sailors wanted to lower a boat, for the poor monkeys swam and cried like children, but we were going too fast, and they were gone before a boat could have reached them.

"So only nine were left, and three of these got at the captain's liquors one day and drank so much wine that they never woke from the sleep into which they fell.

"Still the six, headed by Pedro, accomplished a fair share of mischief, though he was master-spirit. Against my monkey he had some special grudge, and poor Tito had a hard time. Pedro was big and strong, and principally tail, which means that he could swing farther and from more unexpected places than all the rest put together. He delighted in clasping Tito in his arms, running to the topmast, and swinging by his tail till Tito screamed. Sometimes he dropped him into the rigging, and Tito caught at

ropes'-ends and saved himself, only to be whisked up and tortured again. At last I whipped Pedro whenever he came into my state-room, and it was this which made him hate me so. He would sit just where I could not reach him, and chatter and make faces, growing more and more angry if he thought I did not notice him. He stole my brushes, went off with pens and pencils, hung my clothes on the mainmast; and I declared he must and should be killed."

"Why did n't you kill him, then?" Gracie asked.

"Because he belonged to the first lieutenant, who was taking him home to his little girl. He knew a great many funny tricks, and was good enough with everybody but me; and I locked my door on going out, and guarded against him as well as I could.

"But judgement overtook him at last. The steward had spread phosphorus, to kill roaches, on some bread and butter, and laid it about. Pedro at once lunched upon all he could find, and, before anybody knew what was the matter, died. Three of the little ones sickened, and, at last, when we came into port, only three of the fourteen remained.—*Helen C. Weeks, in St. Nicholas.*

PERSONAL.

MADISON P. SAWTELLE, conducts the fine farm on which his aged parents live near Sidney, Maine.

MR. WILLIAM A. DEERING is working in a shoe factory at Pittsfield, New Hampshire. On account of the unsteadiness of the work his wages vary from \$12 to \$20 per week.

THE FRIENDS of Mr. W. B. Lathrop, of Augusta, Georgia, will be glad to learn that he is now employed on *The McDuffie Weekly Journal*, published at Thomson, McDuffie, Co., Georgia.

MR. JOHN H. LAMME, formerly connected with the Deaf-mute College, and lately grazing sheep among the mountains in California, has been appointed teacher in the Oregon Institution. All his friends will rejoice at his good fortune.

MR. G. SKELTON, brother in law of Mr. H. Chidester a teacher in the West Virginia Institution, is living at Litchfield Illinois, employed as coach car painter in the shops in the city. He has an interesting family of seven hearing and speaking children.

MR. G. H. HARMON graduated from the Minnesota Institution years ago. While at school he learned the cooper trade. Being four a skillful workman, he soon obtained employment in Faribault, Minnesota, where he has remained ever since. His wages amount to about \$800 per year, and being temperate in his habits, he saves several hundred each year. His interest account already amounts to over a hundred dollars annually—an easy, yet honorable, way to make money. Mr. Harmon's example is worthy of imitation. Every deaf-mute should learn a trade while at school.

It is a well-known fact throughout the country, that in the late type-setting contest, at Washington, D. C., in which almost every State was represented by competent men, Mr. W. A. Wilson, from the Government Printing Office, entered his name in the list of the Long Primer Class of contestants for the Gold-Stick Pin. But the cause of his not making his appearance at *The Republican* office at the appointed time is not generally known. In justice to him and his friends we will state the fact that, just prior to the contest, his full cases were taken away from him. In vain did he apply for cases, offering for them from three to five dollars. Mr. W. A. Wilson was to represent Iowa in the contest, and we say, without fear of successful contradiction, that Mr. Wilson would have done credit to the Hawk-eye State, by carrying away the honors of the day. How is it, gentlemen of the Committee?

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WASHINGTON, DECEMBER 15, 1874.

A GOOD resolution for the New Year: TO PAY YOUR OVERDUE SUBSCRIPTION.

OUR subscribers who have received *unsigned* receipts as reminders of the expiration of their subscription, will please attend to them.

ANOTHER institution journal has made its appearance, and its title is *The Michigan Deaf-Mute Mirror*. It has a neat reflecting surface, and gives us a pleasant picture of the Michigan Institution.

In the column of "Institution News" will be found interesting letters from our friends at various schools. We thank these friends for a friendly feeling that shows itself in acts, and hope others in other schools will confirm our faith in them in like manner.

THE Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-mutes seems to be making steady progress. The communication of Mr. Carlin gives a clear idea of the working and objects of the Institution. This work is of constantly increasing interest to all who are acquainted with the peculiar wants of the deaf and dumb, and who have their interest at heart. We hope that every deaf-mute, and others who can spare a mite, will not delay to forward it to the persons designated. Deaf-mutes particularly should do all they can to secure the success and permanent establishment of this Home, for they know not but they may some day need the benefit of such an asylum.

FRIENDS, we wish you all a MERRY CHRISTMAS. The years since we became acquainted with our readers through these columns have brought to us a kindly feeling for them every one; and the Christmas-time never comes but we feel an earnest wish that their hearts and lives may be filled with the love which God has so bountifully bestowed upon his creatures. It is a time when the remembrance of the love of Christ, which Christmas commemorates, should inspire in our breasts a desire to make that love shine forth in us, and lead us to do that good to others which lies within the power of all. It is this joy—the joy of loving and doing good—that we hope will fill the hearts of our readers and make for them a Merry Christmas-time.

ONE of those periodical ravages of disease, which afflict the New York Institution, has developed itself during the past fortnight in the shape of an attack of small-pox. The particulars are given under the head of "Institution News." They are not so serious as some of the New York papers state; and it does not seem, as they affirm, that the attack is at all due to carelessness of the officers of the Institution, or to the unhealthiness of the location or construction of the buildings. Still, the frequent occurrence of such attacks of disease will suggest to thoughtful persons that the conglomeration of such a large number of children in an institution where they can not have parental care is wrong. Deaf-mute

children, for the reason of their deafness and dumbness, need greater care than ordinary children, and the larger the number gathered into an institution the less is the attention bestowed upon each individual child. Consequently disease finds it easier to fasten upon the inmates, and when once it is there, more stand in the path of its remorseless sweep.

[CORRESPONDENCE.]

HOLIDAY ENTERTAINMENTS.

BOSTON, MASS., Dec. 3d, 1874.

To the Editors of THE SILENT WORLD:

THE ladies of the Mutual Benefit Society will have a Festival and Christmas Tree on December 25th, 1874, at the rooms of the Boston Deaf-Mute Library Association. The entertainment promises to be one of unusual interest and enjoyment. The proceeds of the festival will go to the fund of the Society.

ON January 1st, 1875, there will be a Grand Levee and entertainment held under the auspices of the Boston Deaf-mute Library Association at their Library Hall, No. 289 Washington Street.

The entertainment will consist of short addresses, and close with a Grand Banquet. Full particulars will be given in due time.

W. F. WADE, Secretary.

THAT SURPLUS.

To the Editors of THE SILENT WORLD:

ALLOW me through your columns to suggest that the Executive Committee of the N. C. M. U. present the remaining Clerc fund to the widow of Laurent Clerc as a token of affection and reverence. Here I think it would do the most good, now that the great object, the erection of the Monument, has been completed satisfactorily to all.

Further, why does not the Resident Committee, of New York, on the Home for the Aged and Infirm Deaf-mutes, attempt to procure a larger sum for its support by taking hold of the State appropriation by which a country newspaper is distributed free among the deaf-mutes of New York?

Hoping they will take a step towards removing this disgrace from us. I am,

Yours Respectfully,
Belfast, Me., Dec. 5th.

C. AUG. BROWN

ITEMS FROM CHICAGO.

To the Editors of THE SILENT WORLD:

THE Chicago Deaf-mute Society celebrated its first Thanksgiving day with a lecture by Mr. J. E. Townsend, on the origin of Thanksgiving. The lecture was followed by a most pleasant sociable, and an excellent collation, which comprised cakes, California grapes and other delicacies, and were offered to all in abundant measure. Among the visitors of the evening were Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Holmes, of Clarendon Hills, Illinois, Mr. and Mrs. Grant, formerly of the Wisconsin Institution, and last, though not lowest either in stature or social position, Miss Lydia C. Kennedy, of Evanston, Illinois. As everything was arranged in creditable style, and everybody present was determined to be happy for the nonce, the whole affair was highly enjoyable. The honor of providing the goodies is due to the Secretary of the society, Mr. Robert M. Thomas, the Treasurer, Mr. Gustavus A. Christenson, Mr. Frederick Reath and Mr. Innis. The three last named gentlemen, are graduates of the Illinois Institution for the Deaf and Dumb. The Thanksgiving dinner of Mr. J. E. Townsend, of Chicago, received a fine contribution in the shape of a large fat turkey; no name was attached to his turkeys, but Mr. Town-

send tells his particular friends that he believes his long tried friend, Robert M. Thomas, sent it. If Mr. Thomas keeps on giving at past rates he will secure an enviable reputation for generosity. Mr. and Mrs. O. Barnum, of Chicago, have both been troubled by their lungs the past Fall. At present Mr. Barnum's cough is so severe that he can not go out evenings, and his good friends feel anxious about him. Cora is the name of their only child.

A very pleasant and enjoyable surprise party met, at the residence of Mr. Hatheway, on the 13th, November, in honor of his daughter, Carrie's birthday. Among the guests were Mrs. Raffington, President of the Deaf-mute Society, also several of its members. Miss Carrie, in addition to the numerous congratulations of her father's friends, received several handsome presents.

F.

THE HOME FOR THE AGED AND INFIRM DEAF-MUTES.

To the Editors of THE SILENT WORLD:

At a meeting of the Trustees of the Church Mission to Deaf-mutes, which was held at St. Ann's Church, New York, April 29th, 1874, Messrs. John Carlin, *Chairman*, William O. Fitzgerald, *Treasurer*, Charles S. Newell, Jr., *Secretary*, Henry J. Haight, James Lewis, Franklin Campbell and Gustav Fersenheim were appointed a committee to raise a fund for building a Home for Aged and Infirmit Deaf-mutes, with power to appoint agents, and do all other things necessary for accomplishing the object of their exertions. At the Chairman's house, May 9th, 1874, the Committee arranged the following plan: Resident agents shall be appointed, with power to authorize as many faithful sub-agents as they may think proper. Both the resident and sub-agents will be paid a commission of ten per cent., on their individual collections, and the resident agents will be paid one per cent., for receiving all the collections from their respective sub-agents, and mailing the same in checks or money-orders to the Treasurer.

The Chairman, Treasurer and Secretary, for their services, were allowed by the Trustees at a later time to receive two per cent., of all the moneys received by the Treasurer.

These commissions are indeed small, for in fact the commission of twenty or more per cent., is usually paid to agents engaged in other enterprises; but, our object is to accumulate funds rapidly in order to build a permanent home in the country, with a few acres of ground for a kitchen garden, in a short time, that the Church Mission may be relieved of the pressure of the rent (\$1350 per annum) of the present, temporary Home in New York City; and thus relieved, the General Manager of the Church Mission, Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, will be able to give more relief to destitute deaf-mute families in our midst.

The collections are single donations from the benevolent, and regular contributions from deaf-mutes, as well as speaking persons who take an interest in this undertaking. They may give their contributions weekly, monthly, quarterly, semi-annually or annually as they may see fit.

Among the instructions given to the agents is the following:—They will take pains to ascertain whether there are in their districts any deaf-mutes needing the shelter of the Home, and report such cases to the Secretary.

At the last meeting of the Committee, it was decided to abolish the resident and sub-agencies in the districts nearest to New York City, solely for convenience's sake; and to get travelling agents appointed,—their necessary travelling expenses being paid by the Treasurer, besides their commission of ten per cent. for their services. The distant resident agents will continue their operations.

Though the proposed Home for indigent deaf-mutes, of both

sexes and good character, rendered by age or disease unable to earn their livelihood, will be in charge of the Church Mission (Episcopal,) it will be open to applicants of all religions and nationalities.

The misfortunes of aged or disabled deaf-mutes, almost without friends to cheer them in their weary pilgrimage on earth, will surely awaken all benevolent persons' compassion for them, and ensure their aid for the building of a home wherein the poor sufferers may live in comfort.

JOHN CARLIN, *Chairman of the Committee.*

THAT APPROPRIATION.

To the Editors of THE SILENT WORLD:

WITH some pleasure and sympathy I read the timely communication of John Hampden, which recently appeared in the columns of your paper. In the advocacy of such a humane cause, I can not but come out and take side with him in his proposition that the Annual State appropriation for the support of *The Deaf-Mute Journal*, should be turned over to the Home for the Aged and Infirmit Deaf-Mutes, or to the New York Institution for Deaf and Dumb, where in either can it would be more popularly appreciated and be of more real practical benefit.

I am told that this appropriation was originally obtained by the late Levi S. Backus, for the benefit of certain aged and infirmit deaf-mutes, but was afterwards used in publishing news foreign to their interest when there was no other newspaper for the deaf and dumb than his *The Radii*. The circumstances which surrounded Mr. Backus are different from those in which the Publisher of *The Journal*, now lives, farther there are other and better conducted papers for the deaf and dumb whose real object of publication is what *The Journal* pretends to be, yet they seek no other support than what comes from regular subscribers and advertisements, regarding themselves upon the same footing as the papers published by the hearing and speaking.

I cannot forbear to mention a frequent occurrence, which could, in a great measure, be averted by the proper application of this State appropriation, I refer to the fact that at times there are as many as twenty deaf-mutes who seek the aid and influence of the worthy Rector of St. Ann's Church, New York, to obtain employment for them. If these knew some trade, printing for instance, they would be better able to take care of themselves.

Whoever John Hampden may be, I know from personal observation and intercourse, that it is the opinion of many members of the coming New York Legislature, that this appropriation should either be transferred to the Home for the Aged or discontinued altogether. Could any thing be more proper than the suggestion set forth in John Hampden's letter? Should *The Journal* think otherwise, it will find that his views supported by the majority of the deaf-mutes of New York, will sooner be realized than we expected.

I wish to add that thousands of dollars are annually spent by the Christian Associations in the purchase of books and newspapers, for the free use of all in the Reading rooms of these Associations. Why cannot the intelligent deaf-mutes be induced to join these Associations, as John Hampden suggests? The advantage is surely theirs, for in the largest cities in this Country, there is hardly enough deaf-mutes who, even if they would band together, could raise sufficient funds to buy a library equal to the poorest of these associations. Besides there are other advantages, the intercourse with the more intelligent hearing and speaking persons and such comforts as may be vainly looked for in the Association of the Deaf and Dumb. If they desire to meet together socially, each may occasionally have a sociable at his or her house. For religious services, lectures or lyceum, let them hire a hall only for the

occasion, make no arrangements for the formation of a library, which may, in the start, receive a little voluntary subscription from the members, but in the end will be supported by solicitation among hearing and speaking—a genteel name for beggary. Of the funds thus collected the solicitor receives at least one half. Such doings encourage impostors, as it has been exposed by your correspondent, Mr. A. W. Mann, in a former number of THE SILENT WORLD. For instance, Boston has several petty organizations, which ought to be consolidated into a more effective lyceum, supported by the members, which is better than having these several petty associations all dependent upon the charity of hearing people. Why not organize such an alumni association as Doctors Gallaudet and Peet have suggested?

December 1st, 1874.

WILHELM.

BOSTON DEAF-MUTE MISSION.

At a meeting of the Board of Managers of the Boston Deaf Mute Mission, held at No. 289 Washington street, in the room of the Library Association, Tuesday evening, Nov. 24th, Prof. A. Johnson, late for ten years a teacher in the New York Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, was unanimously appointed chaplain of the above mission. This appointment was brought about by a petition signed by fifty-two members of the mission and by a letter of recommendation from Prof. Isaac Lewis Peet, Principal of New York Institution. Now that the mission has a chaplain, and especially as Prof. Johnson comes so highly recommended, it is to be hoped that the mission will speedily obtain the confidence and assistance of the public. The meeting of the mission will for the present be held in the room of the Library Association, but it is the earnest wish and intention of the Board to obtain a chapel expressly for the mission, and every effort will be made to place it on a sure and lasting foundation.—*Boston Traveler*.

A GRAND CHARITY LEVEE

THE members of the Newark (New Jersey) Deaf-mutes' Literary Association will give a Grand Charity Levee, in the Newark Exposition Building, on the evening of January 14th, 1875. They have engaged the celebrated Ninth Regiment Band, to furnish music for the occasion. The invitation is also extended to the hearing and speaking. As their object—sharing the proceeds with the Home for the Aged and Infirm Deaf-mutes, at New York—is so worthy, it is hoped that the affair will be, in every way, a success. The Committee in charge will do all in their power to contribute to the enjoyment of the occasion.

The admission will be one dollar each, and tickets may be obtained of the President of the Association, Mr. Robert T. Bailey, No 601 Broad Street, Newark, New Jersey.

A POORLY dressed man obtained quite a sum of money from different merchants on Congress street recently, by pretending to be deaf and dumb. He would enter a store, and by gestures make the inmates understand the object of his visit. When he went into a grocery near the corner of Congress and 4th streets, a young man who was convinced that the young man was a fraud, grabbed a cheese-knife and told the man to speak, under penalty of being sliced up. The beggar put up both of his hands and exclaimed: "Don't cut me, I'll go right out." The affair caused much amusement. This is an excellent way to make a deaf and dumb man speak and hear.—*Troy Whig*.

A WOMAN at Alexandria, Va., fell into a cistern the other evening and her deaf husband had to set up all night, only thirty feet away, waiting for her to come home.

COLLEGE RECORD.

Le Baril Enchanté, was the title of the usual pantomime given under the auspices of the Literary Society on Thanksgiving evening. The performance proved to be very enjoyable, and the acting of the students who took part was very creditable. Mr. Rice as Pantaloon made a hit, being truthful in the rendition of his part. Messrs. Simpson and Michaels, in minor characters received a large share of the applause. Brisky Sambo by Mr. Simpson was so well done that it hardly admitted of improvement. It is no news to say that Messrs. Jones, Park, Waite and Frisbee, in their several parts, surpassed their previous well-established reputations.

Pleasant and enjoyable as these pantomimes are, it may be questioned whether they are the best way in which the students can employ their theatrical talent. Suppose they try Comedy or something that is both pleasing and instructive.

At present writing, Dec. 9th, it is more than two months since that "new feature" about which so much has been said of late in our columns, was introduced with other changes in the usual programme of the Literary Society. Yet with all their pretence of making the *Lit.* meetings more objects of profit than pleasure, there has been but *one* essay and one good debate and they were in the first meeting of the Society. Since then, with the exception of Dr. Gallaudet's lecture, there has been nothing but debates by one or two contestants on each side, declamations and dialogues. Speaking of the latter one of the Society members in his correspondence to the *Kentucky Deaf-Mute* writes thus: "These dialogues are very acceptable to the members of the Society as relieving the monotony of the regular exercise consisting of debates, essays and composition, but as the Society was organized mainly to assist in the development of our mental faculties, and not to train us in the art of making ourselves monkeys it is more desirable that they should occur 'few and far between'."

As in the programme of exercise, an essay always comes under the head of composition, and, as we have said before, there has been but *one*, it cannot but be that this correspondent criticism is applicable to the debates. We hope the President will see fit to take the suggestion of the above criticism, since it speaks so well for mimicry but poorly for a Literary (?) Society.

WORKMEN are engaged in lowering the platform in the bellfry of the tower it being too high for the new bell. They expect to complete it in time to "ring out the old year, ring in the new."

ONE of the students passing down Pennsylvania Avenue with a friend the other day, pointed at a building as that of "Adams Express Company." "Ah, yes," said his friend, "that's what Eve was made for."

Several fine pictures have been hung upon the walls of the Institution parlor, among them we note the head of Titian done in oil by Mr. Marcus H. Kerr, of Michigan, who at one time attended the College.

AN enjoyable time during the holidays, at the Ohio Institution at Columbus is a foregone conclusion. Messrs. Park, Jones and Powell are going there, the two former to take part in a pantomime, Mr. Powell to attend a meeting of the Alumni Association, and then go home.

THE other day near here, an old gentleman happened to find a kitten in the sewer, about 30 feet from above, attempting to get out of it, and after long endeavor succeeded in rescuing it. The kitten went to the deliverer's foot, pressed itself to it, looked up into his face and mewed as if grateful to him.

OBS.

A MARRIAGE ceremony took place at the residence of our genial steward, Mr. George Erskine, on the evening of the 9th. The happy couple was Miss Hawthorne, a sister-in-law of Mr. Erskine, and Mr. Marshall, both from Canada. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Dr. Sunderland in the presence of a goodly company of friends, including a few of the students. After congratulations, a bounteous spread of refreshments was distributed and eaten, amid a genial flow of conversation. The ceremony was performed an hour or two after the hanging of our new bell was completed, and we thought it would

have been a happy dedication to ring its changes in honor of the event. But as there was no competent ringer on the grounds, that could not be done.

VIEWS A-FOOT.—The performance of my long tramp to Harper's Ferry was decided on in spite of some monitions against such a silly undertaking. On the morning of 27th ult. at 6 o'clock, I started for the above town and bade farewell to the College. The appearance of the country along the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal was beautiful and charming to my eyes. I have no room to tell about the whole of what I saw. Near this canal flows the Potomac River. The scenery at the Great Falls is more beautiful and worthy of note than that further on. A little more than 28 miles from Washington, the Seneca Creek, of Montgomery Co., flows south-westward and empties into the Potomac. Houses are pleasantly situated on this river, well overlooking the country, and surrounded by hills of moderate height. Boats were to be seen rowing about. Near the Creek, large blocks of Seneca Stone lay around in large quantities. No workmen were seen. Still further I continued my course. On the same evening I crossed the Monocacy river where it enters the Potomac between Frederick and Montgomery counties. All day long I walked with steady tramp, but owing to the rapid approach of darkness, I halted three miles from Point of Rocks. Giving up going to Harper's Ferry, I turned back and got home in the evening of the next day.

A. D. B.

INSTITUTION NEWS.

VIRGINIA.

THE Annual Report of the Board of Directors of the Virginia Institution for the Deaf and Dumb and the Blind, shows the number of pupils enrolled at date of last Report, 216; admitted during the year, 20; former pupils re-admitted, 3; whole number, 149; discharged during the year, 25; number enrolled during the year, 124. The total disbursements for the year were \$34,586.04.

MICHIGAN.

DR. GALLAUDET recently came to Flint and preached to the usual congregation at St. Paul's Church in the forenoon. In the afternoon he preached a most instructive sermon in the Institution Chapel. In the evening the gentlemen-members of the first and second classes, were allowed to go down to the Church, where the Doctor made a short address to them; and gave a short historical sketch of the origin and progress of the Church Mission to Deaf-mutes, to the speaking part of the congregation.

At an early day a special service will be arranged for the deaf and dumb at Christ Church, which will be conducted by Mr. Mann, of Flint, who has been licensed by the Bishop for this work.

Game has been unusually plentiful in the woods about here this Fall. Sportsmen have rarely come home with nothing to boast of in the way of game. It is now a common thing to see venison hanging up at our meat markets for sale. As to wild turkeys, they are even more plentiful than ever.

Flint, Nov. 24th, 1874.

COM.

NEW YORK.

SOME of the New York papers have exaggerated accounts of the ravages of the small-pox in the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, and the Board of Directors, in a letter to the *N. Y. Express*, make a statement to dispel the unnecessary fears caused by these papers; of which we give a brief:

"The Executive Committee of the Institution would state officially, that on December 1 there were in the hospital seven children and three servants sick with varioloid, making ten in all. Three were seriously ill, and three were so far recovered as to be able to sit up. The officer who returned from the hospital at Blackwell's Island, where thirteen children had been taken by direction of the Board of Health, reported three deaths, three children seriously ill, and the other seven convalescent and able to return to the Institution. The whole number of cases of varioloid is, therefore, twenty-three, of whom three have died. Every inmate of the Institution has been vaccinated, and some twice within three weeks.

"It is evidently impossible to guard an institution containing 600 persons of all ages, and many of them defective in constitution and sense, against all attacks of disease. But every precaution which medical skill, careful attention to sanitary measures, and a liberal expenditure of money can secure, is taken at the New York Institution for the Deaf and Dumb."

NEW JERSEY.

THE Rev. Eldrige Mix, Secretary of the New Jersey State Commissioners for the erection of State Institutions for the blind, the feeble minded, and the deaf and dumb, has informed Messrs. J. L. Mulford, Matthew, O'Gorman, and John Van Deusen, the Special Committee of

the New-Burnswick Common Council, of the official acceptance by the Commission of the grounds known as Riverside Park, which the city had offered to secure to the Commission should it decide to locate the proposed institution at that place. The deeds for the property were signed on Tuesday evening, and yesterday the Commissioners were informed that the city had fulfilled its part of the agreement. The property, about 43 acres in extent, is in the First Ward, between Burnet St. and Clinton Ave., about 500 feet distant from, and 100 feet above the Raritan River. The frontage is 1,200 feet on Burnet St. and 1,500 feet on Clinton Ave., and the buildings will be on a height overlooking both the river and the city. The location is one of the best in the State, having a fine supply of water, and being where building material is abundant at a very slight cost. A pond on the grounds will supply an abundance of ice, and will offer a place for both summer and winter exercise to the inmates of the Institution. A number of offers were made to the Commissioners from other cities and townships in the State, but none seemed to offer the same advantages as this. The cost is below the amount which the City Council had announced its willingness to pay. The work on the buildings will be begun as soon as the Commissioners' report has been made to the Legislature and been accepted.

N. Y. Tribune, Nov. 12th.

WISCONSIN.

OUR school has this term 143 pupils, of which 21 are new ones, and about 12 are yet to come.

On the 1st ult. 38 of the pupils from the first and second classes, by invitation, attended the county fair at Elkton, seven miles from here, where they met six ex-pupils of this Institution, also four others from the Hartford, Pennsylvania, Indiana, and Illinois Institutions respectively. This unexpected reunion was most happy.

Just now the pupils are all becoming amateur sportsmen, game being plentiful near the Institution. Thus far Mr. Edward Tyler, former pupil here, has bagged the most game, he recently killed 47 wood-pigeon in one day, and 7 raccoons during a week. Mr. James Rutherford, who attended the College at Washington for a short while last year, killed 13, for which he was laughed at by Mr. Tyler. The young pupils spend the Saturday holiday in the woods hunting squirrel, &c. Not being careful, two had their hands bitten severely by the young captives.

Mr. Arthur White, a former pupil who attended this Institution for three years, was drowned in the Wisconsin River while driving some cattle over a bridge near Grand Rapids.

Mr. C. H. Rideout the excellent master of our shoe shop, has a handsome little boy.

We regret to learn that Mr. L. Eddy who taught successfully in our Institution for fifteen years, but resigned to take charge of the West Virginia Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, has been superseded in the principalship by Mr. J. C. Covell, formerly of the Virginia Institution.

George, a son of Mr. M. H. Phillips, one of our teachers, broke his right arm by falling from the roof of his father's barn two weeks ago.

Last Spring two Mohawk Indians visited the Institution. Being very intelligent, they were able to converse with us.

Our principal, Mr. G. L. Weed, and his son have returned from their visit to the leading Institutions in the East. They attended the meeting of the American Board of Education which met at Rutland, Vermont.

Delavan, Wis. Nov. 24th, 1874.

L. M. L.

MINNESOTA.

WE have one hundred pupils this year, 63 boys and 37 girls. They came in at the beginning of the term with commendable punctuality. Excepting the two graduates, only one of the old pupils failed to return. The new pupils number twenty-one, and two or three more may come yet. The father of one little girl was so affected by her grief when she found that he was about to leave her that he could not bear it, and took her back home with him. In such a case it is difficult to say who is most to be pitied, father or child—the father for his weakness, or the child for her loss in being kept from school.

The blind pupils moved to their new quarters at the opening of the term in Sept. There are twenty-two of them. Added to the mutes, this gives a total of one hundred and twenty-two in both departments, which indicates the rapid growth of the Institution. The new building for the blind is substantially built, and is admirably adapted to the wants of its inmates. The two Institutions are under the care of the same Board of Directors, and Superintendent. The separation of the blind from the mutes was a event looked forward to with pleasure by all concerned, and the two classes are mutually pleased with the new arrangement. Mr. A. N. Pratt, who taught the articulation class with so much success last year, has become head teacher, and acting-principal of the Blind Institution. He is succeeded by Mr. P. W. Downing lately a teacher in the New York Inst. Several other changes have taken place in our corps of teachers. Misses, Howe and Westgate resigned at

the close of the last term, and their places are filled by Miss Bella Ransom, a semi-mute lady who has taught several years in the Michigan and New York Institutions, and Miss Marion Wilson a hearing young lady from Auburn N. Y. A new class has been formed and is taught by Mrs. Anna Wing,

The daily sessions of school last from 8.15 A. M. till 12.30 P. M. The boys and a few of the girls work in the shops from 1 till 4.30 P. M. The two trades, tailoring and shoemaking have been added to that of cooping. All the pupils who are of a suitable age can now learn a useful trade while they are at school. The two new shops are superintended by competent men who live in the city, and the pupils under their care have made a good beginning at their trades.

A drawing class has been formed under the direction of Miss Wilson, who is a good artist.

Although the number of pupils has increased rapidly from year to year it is estimated that at least one fourth of those who should be at school are still at home. The Institution is now full, and an effort will be made during the coming Winter to secure funds to begin the erection of the main central building. As it will take two or three years to complete it, the work cannot be begun too soon.

The Autumn has been remarkably mild for Minnesota. For some days past, however it has been cold. The river is frozen over, the skating is excellent, and every body who owns, or can borrow a pair of skates, goes flying over the ice. The scene on the river is at times most animating and enjoyable. Many of the pupils and several of the teachers are excellent skaters, and join heartily in the sport.

Fairbault, Nov. 20th, 1874.

D. H. C.

INDIANA.

We take up the pen sadly as one does under the uneasy, sorrowful consciousness that death has taken one beloved. Thanksgiving morning came in with a royal sun and glorious atmosphere, well suited to the pleasant expectations of the day; but by that dispensation which sometimes requires us to give thanks in sorrow, the afternoon found the writer whirling homeward by railroad with but one prayer in the heart—to find mother alive. The Angel of Death kindly passed her by, but stopped here to pluck a sweet and lovely flower. Miss Sallie Swain, a member of the senior grade of the High Class, died at two A. M., Dec. 2d, of rheumatism of the heart after a few days illness. She was born in Missouri on the 29th of Jan., 1856, and by the removal of her parents to this State began her education in this Institution nine years ago. By a temporary removal of her parents to Illinois she spent the third year of her school life in the Illinois Institution. She was one of those whom it is a delight to remember; one whose faults were so few that it was hard to discern any at all. In all of her duties, both in and out of the school room, she was faithful unto exactness, while her amiability and Christian virtues endeared her to all. As her friends lived near the Institution the funeral services were held in the chapel here; the discourse being delivered by the Rev. Mr. Burges, President of the Christian University at this place. Six of her classmates acted as pall bearers and twelve of them followed her to the grave in Crown Hill Cemetery, where we laid her to rest until the glorious dawn of the Resurrection.

The other Institution news, I will state as briefly as possible. Since writing last we have had visits from Mr. Hubbell, of the Ohio Institution, and Superintendent Gillette, of the Illinois Institution. A few weeks ago one of the pupils, named Charlie Starr, while playing, slipped and fell on the floor breaking his left arm just above the wrist. The accident will doubtless teach the boys to be more careful in their play.

We wish to return thanks through your columns for the following papers, which come regularly to our reading rooms, and are duly put on file. One copy each of the *Kentucky Deaf-Mute*, the *Nebraska Deaf-Mute*, the *Michigan Mirror*, and the *Deaf-Mute Journal*; and two copies each of the *Chronicle* and *SILENT WORLD*. Our library is growing rapidly, and the carpenter was in lately taking measure for another book-case. Mr. Houdyshell has contributed another volume in the form of a handsomely bound edition of Byron's poems. Quite a number of us enjoyed the late heavy snow, a pleasant party, and a delicious supper by going one evening in sleighs to and from Mr. Angus' residence in the city.

LAURA.

HARTFORD.

The Gallaudet nine of the Institution played a game with the Excelsiors on Saturday Nov 7th and won by a score of 33 to 11, their success is due to the pitching of Mr. Wilkinson formerly of the National Deaf Mute College nine.

At the dedication exercises of Clerc memorial, your readers who were present will remember that it was voted to have the iron railing surrounding the Gallaudet Monument removed; this has been done. While the two monuments are brought more in harmony by the removal, the ravages of time on the Gallaudet monument have become more conspicuous. Some of the marble seems to be of poor quality, being much cracked and discolored; in a few years, the removal of a

few of the poorer pieces and substitution of better ones, may be advisable. But how would the expense be defrayed?

About one-fourth of our pupils went home to spend Thanksgiving. As we have no holidays between Christmas and New Year, the three days vacation at that time is the longest within the school year. Those pupils who remained had a good dinner and a party in the evening, with the usual games, and innocent fun.

Foot-ball is now the rage among the boys, since the cold weather put a stop to base-ball playing. One ball has been used up and a second is fast becoming as battered and broken-winded as the first. We know how enjoyable the sport is; better even than base-ball in the opinion of many. It gives splendid exercise for cold weather, though the temperature is down towards freezing point, the battle goes on with the perspiration pouring down the faces of the combatants, every one has a share of falls, collisions and bruises. The time the players have is not long enough for them to become exhausted; no serious accidents have occurred; and all quickly put on their coats when they were taken off or enter the buildings when the play is over, so that the colds one would think would follow, are not taken. Skating and coasting are good, but we can not have them much of the time; if you want to get warmed up, exercise every muscle thoroughly, and show your pluck, fill your lungs and send the red blood bounding through your body giving life and vigor to every part, engage in a game of foot-ball.

The Governor and Governor-Elect of Mass. with a number of gentlemen from the Legislature and their ladies, paid a visit recently to the Institution. After inspecting the shops, they went to the Chapel where they were shown the proficiency of several classes, those in articulation included. After the exercises a bountiful collation in the girls sitting room was served. They departed on the noon-train for Boston, expressing themselves as having had a pleasant visit, and assuring us of their interest in the pupils here and their gratification at the progress made.

Mrs. Clerc has been here on a visit for a few weeks. She is in excellent health and spirits. The students at the College would be pleased to know that Grandmother Gallaudet is well, and as pleasant as ever.

December 9th.

W. L. B.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

The greatest stand ever made for civilization—the inkstand.

It is said that among persons of 18 years and under, the proportion of the illiterate is smaller in San Francisco than in any other large city in the Union.

A Portuguese woman, one hundred and three years old, who has lived for a long time in New Bedford, has just started on a visit to her relatives in Portugal. She makes the voyage unattended.

Miss Rarto, a young lady living in Osceola, Pa., was impelled by curiosity to search a male friend's pockets. She drew out a revolver, the hammer of which caught in the cloth, and she was shot dead.

Five hundred pounds of beef, five bushels of potatoes, and about one hundred loaves of bread are consumed each day at dinner in Memorial Hall, Harvard. The cost of fitting up the Hall for its present purpose was over \$80,000.

To show how love levels all inequalities of station, Paris records a recent wedding wherein the bridegroom was three feet four inches in height, and the bride six feet and a half; Which, manifestly, cannot be regarded as a "marriage of conveniences."

Gold and platinum have been drawn to a "spider line" for the field of a telescope, by coating the metal with silver, drawing it down to the finest number, and then removing the coating by acid, leaving the almost imperceptible interior wire, which, by an experiment made in London, was so attenuated that a mile's length weighed only a grain.

A man in Fitchburg, Mass., developed a fine strategic talent the other day. He was paying a hack fare, when he dropped three bank bills, and the wind whisked them swiftly away. After unavailing search for an hour, a bright idea struck him. He folded a piece of paper and dropped it where the bills fell, followed its flight and where it rested there he found also his money.

There are six reasons why you should not use Tobacco:

1. It will injure your health.
2. It will injure your mind.
3. It will waste your property.
4. It is a filthy and offensive habit.
5. It is a poison, creating thirst, and may lead to drunkenness.
6. It may ruin your soul forever.